WOODWARD, CARD SHARP

TWO NEW YORK CLUB MEN FOUND HIM OUT ON THE PARIS.

He Was Chesting at Poker There with a Confederate Aboard, Preparatory to Opening the Amening Campaign in Londen in Which He Won \$300,000 from

one of Mis Victims, the Son of a Duke. Two young New York club men, who for obvious feasons do not want their names pub-lished, shared by accident last May a cabin on the steamship Paris, bound for Southampton, with William Carroll Woodward, the card sharper and swindler, who jumped his ball in London last week, leaving behind a most amazing record of successful crimes. They accepted him at first as a well-dressed clever man of the world, and a good companion for the voyage, and they had some experience with him.

THE SUR's cable letter from London on Se day told some of Woodward's exploits in that city that have forced him to fly the country. These occurred after his experience with the two New Yorkers, and again attracted their attention to him. Woodward landed in London



WILLIAM CARROLL WOODWARD, CARD SHARPER nine months ago and associated with himself Frank Tarbo, formerly one of the leaders of the Johnny Irving gang in New York, and a woman who is said to be a crook known to the New York police. He hired a large furnished house in Stanhope Gardens, a fashionable Kensington quarter, and assumed the name of the Hon. Lionel Musgrave. Tarbo under the name of Taylor posed as his private secretary. They en-tertained lavishly, and had plenty of horses, carriages, and servants. One of Woodward's vic tims proved to be a younger son of a wealthy English Duke. He was fleeced out of \$300,000 within a week and thrown out of the house His family decided to lose the money rather than face the publicity. From another well-knewn man Woodward won \$35,000 in a single night's play at the Langham Hotel. Sam Lewis, the best-known money lender in London, was another victim of Woodward and Tarbo.

"That was the man," said one of the New Yorkers yesterday, "who had a berth in my cabin, and I am not surprised at his success in London. He is the cleverest rascal I have ever met, and at the same cime a most amusing acquaintance. I have his card now—Mr. William Carroll Woodward—and he is undoubtedly the man for whom the London police are looking. We knew that a third man was to share our cabin, and naturally we were curious to see what he was like. When the boat pulled out we went down to the cabin and found his baggage there. It was all new, and there was no sign of its owner. We didn't get a glimpse of him until 11 o'clock that when we went to our cabin to turn in. The curtains of the upper berth were pulled back as we entered, and the head of a rather good-looking man was stuck out.

ntlemen,' he said, 'you are to be my room mates I see, and I may congratulate myself. My name is Woodward, William Carroll Wood-ward, and I trust that we may have a pleasant together.' Then he sprung a quotation about the sea and came down to make himself better known. We were disposed to congratu-iate ourselves on finding so agreeable an ace. He was a little above medium height. His beard was closely clipped and minted. His eyes were dark, quick, and shifty. but he dressed well and talked well. On the whole he was the sort of a man with whom one gets acquainted easily. He told us that he had been driven abroad by the unwarranted jealousy For a year he said he had lived in the same house with her and she wouldn't speak to him. He loved and adored her, and he couldn't stand her coldness, so he tore himself away and was going abroad to try to forget her. In fact his story quite won our sympathy, and he backed it up by inviting us to his shooting box in the South. He made friends with a number of the passengers, and several of them gave him letters of introduction to use in London. He said it was his first trip.

"On the afternoon of the second day Mr. Woodward casually suggested a small poker game with a fifty-cent limit. When we sat down I was on Woodward's left, and next to me was my friend. Across from Woodward was a guileless-tooking old man with gray whiskers and hands that showed evidence of hard work. It was understood that he was a wealthy retired miner. He had plenty of money, and was careless about losing it. He would shove in a dollar ante when a five-cent ante was required. When

less about losing it. He would shove in a dollar ante when a five-cent ante was required. When his attention was called to it he would pull it back carelessly. We grumbled about his piaring, and made up our minds that we would avoid ohim in the next game. He was a good-natured old chap, though, and he proved to be Woodward's confederate. The othern in the game were a theatrical manager and two men from New York. Woodward's confederate, the old farmer, as we called him, won a particularly big lack pot, and Woodward sconfederate, the old farmer, as we called him, won a particularly big lack pot, and Woodward sconfederate, the old farmer, as we called him, won a particularly big lack pot, and Woodward remarked:

"Yes, said the old man, and I'll throw dice with you for it."

"Woodward ordered the dice. The old man threw four fives and Woodward threw four sixes, winning the pot. The old man made himself popular because he was such a good loser. During the game he and Woodward threw four elves word, and finally when it came his deal I saw him pick out a king from the discards. I had suspected that everything was not right and I thought I could call his game. The cards were deal and I threw down my hand and looked at the hand my friend had. It was three queens. I advised him to throw down his hand, saying that I could name Woodward's hand. He has three or four kings. If said. The theatrical manager, who had already thrown down his hand, said: "Well, I will call him, just to see what it is, and he did. Before Woodward showed his hand I said to him: I will bet you I can call your hand. You have three kings. He showed his hand and it was three kings. He showed his hand and it was three kings. He showed his hand and it was three kings. He showed his hand and it the three kings. He showed his hand and it was three kings. He showed his hand and it was three kings. He showed his hand and it was three kings. He showed his hand and it the three kings. He showed his hand and it that the table a few minutes later, saying that th

Look here, fellows, what did you lose in Nothing, I replied.
But just say what you lost and I will make

"Nothing, I replied.
"But just any what you lost and I will make it up."
"We lost nothing, I replied, 'and I wouldn't let you return it if we had."
"Vell, you have imaginings, haven't you?"
"I have."
"You think I run them up, don't you?"
"Yes, I think poo do, 'I said.
"Well, then, I do, 'he replied, 'and I can run them up with any man that ever walked this learn. He followed this up with a Sinke-spearian questation. In fact, he seemed to have Shakespears at his tongue's end, and he was always ready with a quotation. He said that he would take care of us, and we told him that it was none of our affair. 'Then you fellows can do as you please,' he anawared, and he left us. We were in a quandary. This man shared our cabin, and we hardly knew what to do. He was a consessed card sharper, and the other passengers should be protected. We finally sent him as anonyments letter, saying: 'As several of the passengers have become aware of your chasting at poker, it is advisable for you to discentinus your game on board this abit."
"He showed this letter to us, and said: 'Pd like to know the name of the man who wrote this. 'I'd do him up, sure.' We couldn't help him find out. We told him that we bad known of a Captain putting a man in irons for being a card sharper, and he decided that he had better give up. There was a wealthy Statue Islands on the Park and Woodward had won \$6000 from

him at poker. This was a good filustration of the man's character. He said to us, 'I like old man Biank, and he duesn't know anything about poker. I won \$000 from him and I'm roing to give it back. He went on deck and found the Staten Islander and did give it back, telling him that he had won it unfairly. Woodward didn't do that through fear of being proscuted. He did it because he had taken a liking to the man. He was a strange mixture.

"We made up our minds that we might as well continue to share the cabin with him until the end of the voyage, and we did. Woodward became very friendly with us. At first we were afraid to leave our watches or any money in the cabin, but we soon became convinced that it was perfectly safe to leave anything of value there. Of course, the story of his cheating got out in the smoking room, and some of the men knew it. I don't think it was generally known. Woodward pretended to be much struck with the fact that I had succeeded in detecting his card avelide, and he showet us many of his tricks, and told us a good deal about his life. 'If I indon't been detected,' he said. 'I could easily have cleared Slo, and on this trip. Here are George Gould and verks of Chicago on board. I wish that I could lave got into a little game with them. I don't believe Gould would he of much use, though, When a man is travelling with his wife and children and five maids he doesn't have much time for poker. I'm going to cold deck the papier mache sardines in London, however, so that it doesn't matter much. I have cleared as much as \$70,000 in a month at poker.

"Woodward told us that the old farmer was his confederate, and that he had saved his money. He said that he was worth \$100,000, Woodward himself spent his money right and left. He was down on all subscriptions, and he bought iots of pools, in fact, had he not been a card shaper he would have been a very popular man. He was strong and quick. He named to us half a dozen men weil known in New York from whom he had won at poker.

"Hood upon every man

safe that ever was built.

"Do you always go armed? I asked him one day.

"Very seldom carry a gun, he replied. 'My favorite weapons are a piece of lead pipe and a box of red peppers. It's a much better combination than a gun.'

"My friend and I got no end of amusement from him. He was witty, and his experiences had been so astounding that, had he not been detected in similar swindles in London. I should have been inclined to doubt his stories. His great trick was to run in a cold deck on an unsuspecting player. He could do it, too, on another man's deal in such a way that if you had not been warned you could not detect it. Woodward said he had prepared to culd-deck the poker players on the Paris. He had a trunk filled with cards so placed in the hold that he could readily get at it. Some of his cards were so made that his victim would cut low cards and he could always cut high ones. He said the machine with which he trimmed these cards had cost him \$200. For rouge et noir he had pricked cards. Dice, however, were his favorites. With perfectly fair dice I have seen him throw time after time whatever was called for. 'I have spent,' he would say, 'two hours a day for many years perfecting myself with dice, and I can do what I choose with them. They are more valuable than cards. Fin sorry that dice are not popular in England."

"Woodward told us about the way in which the shufflers' and the green goods men worked."

choose with them. They are more valuable than cards. I'm sorry that dice are not popular in England.

"Woodward told us about the way in which the shufflers' and the green goods men worked in New York, and one experience in particular that made him laugh every time he told it. The green goods men and the shufflers,' he said, 'don't work together at all. One night we arranged to have some fun with Green Goods Joe, who was the recognized leader in his business. We got him into a high game at a well known gambling house and we stacked the cards for him. All the men who sat in had plenty of money, and when the game closed Joe was a winner by \$500,000. He had the chips for it and it made him nearly craky. He was too much excited to speak at first. Then he walked up and down the floor, saying: "My God! I've got enough now. I'm going to reform. No more green goods and no more gambling. I know when I have enough, and I'm going to stop." We said we would go down and order supper for him. He was left alone with the cashier. Tom, the cashier, after counting his chips, said: "Joe, there's only \$200,000 in the safe, but the house is good for the whole amount. I'll just run down and see how supper is getting on." He went, and Joe stayed there until he got tired. Then he tumbled to the trick, and he was so angry with us that he wouldn't speak to us for a week. 'That is ofly one of the stories that he told us. He would stin the cabin at night and show how easy it was to cheat at cards, and then ask, 'Isn't that lovely? Woodward had planned a campaign in England. He was a little bit worried when we told him that the Captain might put him in rona as a swindler, On the last night of the voyage he rolled out of his berth and locked the cabin door, saying that one never knew what might happen. There was a man named Meyer on board, the son of a wealthy banker in Hanover, He was a small man, and he had done a good deal of talking about Woodward's chesting at cards. On the morning of the day we landed we told Meyer that Woodwark would that Woodwark would kill him it he went be-low deck. We advised him to stay on deck and near the children and women. He did, and had his meals served there. We told Woodward that if he came on deck the Captain would have him put in Irons, and Woodward remained below until the other passengers landed. Meyer and Woodward contributed in this way a good deal to the gayety of the last day. The other passen-

Woodward contributed in this way a good deal to the gayety of the last day. The other passengers knew about it, and they watched Meyer with amusement.

"The night after we got to London we met Woodward by accident at the Empire. He was in evening dress, and apparently not a bit cast down by his exposure on board ship. He offered to win larze sums of money for us if we would go along as his confederates. We were satisfied with the amusement that he had furnished us, and really he was a good fellow. I have heard nothing more about him until I saw the story in yesterday's cable despatch to This Stu."

It is supposed in London that Woodward has gone to Mexico.

TURNED HER SISTER OUT.

Mins Picaso Siams the Door in Her Mar-ried Sister's Face.

Dolores, Modesta, Lillie, Ella, and May Picaso, the daughters of a well-to-do Cuban family. lived together at 159 Pulaski street, Brooklyn The father is now travelling in Cuba, and sends money regularly to the five. There was happiness among the sisters until about a week ago, when Modesta denied admittance to the bo to her sister Dolores. It is alleged that Modesta discovered that Dolores had married Samuel J. Russell, a neighbor, and Modesta was under the impression that Dolores's place was with her husband. Last Saturday Dolores went to Civil Justice Murphy's court in Lee avenue, Williams-

Justice Murphy's court in Lee avenue, Williamsburgh, to see how she could get her trunks. The young woman declared that the house was her father's, and as such she had a right there as well as her sisters. She admitted that she had been somewhet indiscreet, but that her sister had no right to slam the door in her face and refuse to let her enter the house.

The clerk issued a summons which brought Miss Modesta Picaso to the same court yesterday, where she told all about her sister.

"She is married," said Miss Picaso, "and her place how is with her husband. The other day she climbed a fence into our yard in order to get into the house. I locked the door, and she put her hand through a pane of glass. She caught hold of my wrist and deliberately moved my hand up and down the broken glass to cut it. Since father has gone to Cuba I have kept a home for the family by keeping boarders. Dolores used to go out and in at will, and used to get home late. When I found that she was married, and I told my other sisters, we all thought it was time for her to leave."

Miss Picaso said her sister could have what belonged to her. On leaving the court Miss Picaso expressed an intention of securing a warrant against her sister for disturbing the peace, and have Justice Gostting put her under bonds.

Professional Woman's League Bazaar,

The Professional Woman's League opened its annual Christmas bazsar yesterday afternoon atthe league's headquarters, 1,509 Broadway, There are paintings and etchings and fancy work and candy and all kinds of things for sale. Ruffalo Bili has given an Indian wigwam which is in charge of Miss Pearl Andrews attired as a squaw. Miss Cynthia Westover, with a corps of girls dressed as gypsies, presides over a mysterious booth where Mrs. Eleanor Kirk Ames reads the signs of the zodiac. Miss Helen Ottolengur is in charge of the children's room, which shows a large collection of dolls. A tity bius satin slipper worn by Adelina Patti, and a white satin one which has graced the foot of Mms. Melba, will be sold. The slippers have the wearers' signatures on the inside. work and candy and all kinds of things for sale.

FIRST OF THE PATRIARCHS.

A COTILLON AT DELMONICO'S AF-TER THE OPERA.

Fra-kiln Bartlett and Mrs. John Steward, Jr., Lend the Opening Figure-The Bistinguished Quests Other Events in Soctety-Openian of the Michaux Bieyele Clab-A Dinner Party at Sherry's,

The Patriarchs gave at Delmonico's last night their first ball of the season and entered upon the twenty-second year of their organization. This entertainment called into use the entire establishment of Delmonico's. The walls and ceiling of the stairway and the upper corridor were lined with holly. Palms and smllax served also to give the corridor the appearance of a green conservatory. Golden baskets of holly were suspended in front of the mirrors in the ballroors, but no flowers were to be seen, The invitations stated that the one's company was requested at the Patriarchs



MRS. JOHN STEWARD, JR.

its word, found the ballroom deserted. An hour later the Patriarchs and their guests left "Mignon" at the Opera House, and when the carriages began to arrive the Philadelphia guest went in.

When Ward McAllister entered the ballroom his face wore a reminiscent look as he met Robert G. Remsen. He remembered that of the original Board of twenty-five Patriarchs, Robert G. Remsen and Ward McAllister are the only surviving members. There are now fifty-three Patriarchs. Of that number W. W. Astor, Whitelaw Reid, Ogden Goelet, William Cruger Pell, and Bradley Martin are abroad. The faces of Cornelius Vanderbilt, Sir Roderick Cameron, Anson Phelps Stokes, and John Lyon Gardiner were new. William C. Whitney was absent, and John Jacob Astor did not come down from Rhinebeck, thus leaving the following Patriarchs to be present: Hamilton Fish, August Belmont, Frederick Gallatin, Anson Phelps Stokes, I. Townsend Burden, J. Hampden Robb, John Lyon Gardiner, John Alsop King, Edmund L. Baylles, William Gihon, George Griswold Haven, W. Bayard Cutting, Elbridge T. Gerry, Johnston Livingston, James A. Burden, Heber R. Bishop, C. O'D. Iselin, S. V. R. Cruger, Bradish Johnson, Woodbury G. Langdon, Charles Lanier, Ward McAllister, J. Pierpont Morgan, William Oothout, Charles D. Dickey, J. Hooker Hameraley, James Roosevelt, William Rhinelander, Adrian Iselin, Robert G. Remsen, Byam K. Stevens, W. Watts Sherman, James M. Waterbury, John Steward, Jr.; Sir

James M. Waterbury, John Steward, Jr.; Sir Roderick Cameron, Eugene Schieffelin, E. N. Taller, M. Orme Wilson, Matthew Wilks, Edward Livingston, Alexander S. Webb, Buchanan Winthrop, Cornelius Vanderbilt.

Each Patriarch was a host and looked out for his special guesta. Dancing in the large red from opening from the corridor, with music by Lander formed two balls in one. Until midnight dancing was informal. Then 400 of the 450 guests had arrived, and the hosts led the way to the upper room in the restaurant. The overflow was served in the corridor and the red room.

and the 450 guests had arrived, and the hosts led the way to the upper room in the restaurant. The overflow was served in the corridor and the rest room.

Ward McAllister took down Mrs. Levi P. Morton to supper. Mrs. Morton wore a sombre but handsome gown of velvet with diamonds. The tail and siender Italian Ambassador, Baron Fava, escorted Mrs. Paran Sievens, respiendent in a vorgeous gown of rich mauve brocade. Mrs. Adair of London was accompanied by Prince Lubecki, and Mrs. d'Hauteville was taken to aupper by James Abercombie Burden. The combined skill of M. Banhofer, the chef, and of Mr. McAllister was expressed in a rare ménu built around terrapène à la Maryland and a special cuvée of champagne.

The Patriarchs found their cotillon seats at 1:30 o'clock, and soon afterward Congressman Franklin Bartlett opened the first figure, dancing with Mrs. John Steward, Jr., who recently returned from Europe with her husband. Mrs. Steward wore a gown of mauve moiré and crépon, trimmed with orange-colored flowers. Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt was in black and white satin. Mrs. James Hude Beekman wore a gown of white satin with pink lace and velvet trimming. Mrs. I. Townsend Burden wore a gown of white satin with pink lace and velvet trimming. Mrs. I. Townsend Burden wore a gown of white brocaded velvet, and Miss Evelvn Burden wore like and pink velvet with embroidery of pearls. Among the dresses of other debutantes noticed were: Miss Elizabeth King, yellow satin; Miss Elizabeth Hare, white satin: Miss Ethel Stokes, blue tuile with Marguerite trimming: Miss Elizabeth Stokes, pilow satin and lace. The strangers at the ball were Count on Bismarck, Count Sandar Hadik, Count Castellane, Don Glowanni del Drazo of the Sangish Leva.

pink satin, and Miss Elizabeth Sands, yellow satin and lace.

The strangers at the ball were Count von Bismarck, Count Sandar Hadik, Count Castellane, Don Giovanni del Drago of the Spanish Legation, Marquis Imperali, Baron Uechatriliz, Albrecht Heeser of the Belgian Legation, Edward Everett of Boston, Sir Rivers Wilson and R. A. Harboard of England, Lieut, William Ludlow of the United States Legation at London, Baron de Santa Anna, John Munroe and his stepdaughter, Miss Hunt; Dr. Debout d'Estrés of France, Count Sierstorpff, C. Sligo de Pothsnier, Duke de Vilholabar, Count and Countess di Brazza, Count and Countess de Brazza, Count and Countess de Laugier-Villars, J. N. R. Thayer of Boston, Mr. and Mrs. Henry May of Baitimore, Col. Curtis Page Bryan of Chicago, Robert tiordon (London partner of J. Pierpont Morgan), M. La Moyne Ashton of England, Alessandro de Padilla, and Emil Paranant of Italy.

The presence of Mr. and Mrs. George Lay

Chicago, Robert Gordon (London partner of J. Pierpont Morgan), M. La Moyne Ashton of England, Aleasandro de Padilla, and Emil Paranani of Italy.

The presence of Mr. and Mrs. George Jay Gould was noted. Among the well-known New Yorkers present were: Mrs. George Hoffman, Mr. and Mrs. William D. Sloane, Mr. and Mrs. Elisha Dyer, Jr., Senator Calvin S. Brice, Misa Hrice, Mr. and Mrs. Whitney Warren, G. Mead Tooker, J. Clinch Smith, Mrs. Alfred Edwards, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Mortimer, Mr. and Mrs. C. O'D. Isein, Isaac Iselin, P. F. Collier, R. McLeod Cameron, Goodhue Livingston, A. Lanfear Norrie, Mrs. Robert L. Crooke, Mr. and Mrs. Julien T. Davies, Miss Davies, Mr. and Mrs. Auguste P. Moulant, Hawline Cottenet, Mr. and Mrs. H. Archie Fell, Mr. and Mrs. J. Lee Tailer, Mr. and Mrs. T. Suffern Tailer, Eben Stevens, Duncan Cryder, Mrs. Victor H. Newcomb, Mrs. Francis Delafield, Frederick Diodate Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. J. Borden Harriman, R. H. Jaffray, Mrs. R. T. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Come Wilson, John T. Wainwright, Peter Marié, Frederic H. Betts, Jr., John W. Davis, J. Wadaworth Ritchfe, Gen. and Mrs. J. Wats Kearuy, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Dent Grant, De Forest Manice, Mr. and Mrs. Goddard, Mr. and Mrs. August Heimont, Mr. and Mrs. J. Hooker Hamersley, Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Elliot, Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton Fish, Mr. and Mrs. And Mrs. Hamilton Fish, Mr. and Mrs. J. Hooker Hamersley, Mr. and Mrs. August Heimont, Mr. and Mrs. Mrs. Hamilton Fish, Mr. and Mrs. J. Hooker Hamersley, Mr. and Mrs. and Mrs. August Heimont, Mr. and Mrs. and Mrs. George H. De Forest.

The Cottlibon was danced until 3 o'clock. Then the Patriarchs adjourned until the evening of Jan. 19 at Delmonico's.

The Michaux Bicycle Club, the latest development in the scening of the city, threw open

The Michaux Bicycle Club, the latest development in the social life of the city, threw open its doors yesterday afternoon. Society went to the opening in a spirit of curiosity and for the particular kind of enjoyment the club has been formed to furnish. The members and visitors examined the sitting room and ladice' and gentlemen's lockers and dressing rooms in the balcony, and then went down into the hall, where they chatted and drunk tea while listening to the music of an orchestra and watching an exhibition by two expert bicycle riders. C. Wyndam Irvin, Elisha Dyer, Jr., and James B. Townsend, the founders of the club, have secured a large hall that runs through from Broadway to Seventh avenue, near Fifty-second street. The club will have exclusive use of the hall on Monday afternoons, and Friday mornings. Thursday afternoons, and Friday mornings during the winter; and two extra evenings in Lent are being planned for. The object of the club is to furnish storage room.

SET ATRAP FOR MRS. OAKES

Mr. Libon Says that at the Instigation of Her Musband He Concocted a Scheme to Place Her in a Bamaging Light-Kase-land as the Insocent Agent of the Piot.

social headquarters for persons suffering from
the blogels mania.

The hostesses yesterday were Mrs. Elisha
Dyer, Jr., Mrs. George Hoffman, Mrs. William
Jay, Mrs. R. G. Remsen, Mrs. James B. Townsend, Mrs. Adrian Iselin, Mrs. Reginald De
Koven, Mrs. Charles G. Franckiyn, Mrs. J. Watts
Kearney, Mrs. Stanford White, Mrs. J. Watts
Kearney, Mrs. Stanford White, Mrs. J. Woors,
Mrs. W. B. Alexander, Mrs. C. C. Moors,
Mrs. W. F. Burden, Mrs. H. G. Piffard, and Miss
McAllister, Among the members and guests
who called were:
Mrs. Eugene Kelly, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. William EMrs. Eugene Kelly, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. William E-McAllister. Among the members and guests who called were:

Mrs. Engene Reily, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. William Entrong, Miss Strong, John R. Abney, Spenner D. Schuy Ler. Miss Gilbert, Mrs. William K. Vanderbill. Frank K. Pendieton, James B. Murray, Miss Iselin, Miss Emit Iselin, Miss Ise

Mrs. Alfred Edwards gave a dinner party last evening at Sherry's in honor of her daughter, Miss Helen Edwards. The guests numbered evening at Sherry's in honor of her daughter, Miss Heien Edwards. The guests numbered 150, among whom were:

Miss Ada Godfrey, Miss Clews, Miss Alice Strong, Miss Marion De Peyster Cary, Miss Georgians Wilmerding, Miss Harion Be Peyster Cary, Miss Georgians Wilmerding, Miss Haring Hall, Miss Hoffman, the Misses Robb Miss Jackson, Miss Alice Post, Miss Rernochas, the Misses Collada, Miss Helen Dawson Galistin, Miss Rivasbeth T. Kinn, Miss Hoppin, Miss Mabelliving Jones, Miss Goodrider, Miss Blee, Miss Helling, Miss Haring, Miss Julis Delafield, Miss Heather, Miss Haring, Miss Julis Delafield, Miss Kearney, Miss Heldie, Miss Hare, Miss Ethel Iselin, Miss Edith Van Cortland Jay, Miss Charlotte A. Barnes, Miss Crock, Miss Edith Clapp, Fitshugh Townsend, T. Walmwright, Henry P. Taylor, A. Gordon Norrie, Ernest R. Adee, Arden Robbins, C. Van Rensselaer, Creighton Webb, Charles K. Reckman, James D. W. Cutting, Mr. Mannice, Matthew Wilks, H. Wilmerding Biddle, G. S. Rrewster, G. Bagdeit, Jr., Montgomery Hare G. Thornton, Warren the Messrs, Livingston, Tayer Robb Thompson, Pierre Jay, G. Beckman Roppin, John Langdon Erving, Banyer Clarkson, F. Marod Van Rensselaer, Walter S. Kemeyer, Vairdine Hall, Frederick Rhinelander, Edward Livingston, Jr., L. P. Hestis, Edward Cowminshiel, Robert Webb Morgan, Alexis E. McItvaine, Henry Worthington Bull, A. Wright Post, and J. Searle Barclay, Jr. Mrs. and Miss Edwards and most of their guests went to the ball of the Patriarchs later in the evening.

James Lawrence Breese gave an informal re-ception yesterday afternoon. The Carbon stu-dio was crowded from 4 until 7 o'clock.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of Miss Jennings, daughter of Mr. O. B. Jennings of Park avenue to Dr. Walter James, Miss Jennings is a relative of Albert Gould Jennings of Brooklyn, who recently married the daughter of John D. Crimmins.

SPILLED FROM A CAB.

Merrymaking Ends in Broken Bones-One Belongs to a Policeman.

As to what or where Mindheim's is, and as to what was the nature of the festivities which took place there on Sunday night, the partici-pants therein seem to be in doubt. The occasion might have been a christening, or a wake, but the consensus of opinion is in favor of a wedding, and Mindheim's, if such be the name at all, seems to have been somewhere near West Forty-first street. This much is certain—that it was a festive occasion, and one which resulted in manifold disasters, to wit, two broken arms, one sprained ankle, two crushed legs, and bruises innumerable, not to mention a shattered cab, a lame horse, and a cabby in jail.

About 11 P. M. on Sunday an exceedingly jolly party left the said Mindheim's, and tumbled into Bob Kay's cab. The party consisted of Dr. Edward Williamson, Robert Williamson, and Patrick Kelly. According to Robert Williamson's account they first drove to Forty-second street, where the Doctor had a Turkish bath. Then they proceeded to the Doctor's house to

Then they proceeded to the Doctor's house to see if his wife was at home. Not finding her, they went on to the Doctor's landlord's house in Forty-sixth street, and after this they drove wherever chance led them.

By this time Kay had been deprived of the reins and Kelly was the charloteer. For a time all went well, and the cab bowled merrily up Madison avenue. As it passed Eighty-sixth street the horse, which probably distrusted its unsteady driver, took fright and bolted. Kelly tried to pull it up, but one of the reins broke. Freed from all control, the cab was now whirled along at an alarming pace. Kay, seeing the danger, jumped off, shouting to the rest of the party to do likewise. Kelly took the advice and jumped, but Robert Williamson and the Doctor, who were inside, did not hear the cabby's shout. At length, perceiving from the swaying of the cab that something was wrong, Robert climbed out on the step. Finding the box empty, he tried to climb thereon so as to grab the reins. Failing in this, he also jumped. He fell on his face on the pavement. The other Williamson followed shortly with a similar result.

iumped. He fell on his face on the pavement. The other Williamson followed shortly with a similar result.

The horse still galloped madly along, dragging the empty cab as far as 101st street, where they crashed into a lamppost. The collision upset the cab and broke the shafts, relieving the animal of its last burden.

The final victim of the runaway was Policeman Patrick Farrell, who succeeded in stopping the horse at the cost of a broken arm.

Driver Hay was the only man concerned who escaped unhurt, but as a set off against that piece of luck, his horse was lamed, his cab smashed, while he himself was arrested and held in \$100 bail in the Harlem Police Court by Justice Burke on the charge of driving without his side lamps being lighted. He gives his address as \$190 Columbus avenue.

Kelly is a bartender, and lives at 606 Columbus avenue. His left leg was fractured. He was taken to the Presbyterian Hospital. Dr. Williamson tolit the police that he lived at Sixtyfifth street and Columbus avenue. No one, however, has heard of him at that address. He also was taken to the Presbyterian Hospital with a broken arm and sprained ankle. He gave his age as 32.

Robert Williamson, the least injured of the three, whose age is 50, is bruised on the face and

Robert and aprained anale. Regave its age as 32.

Robert Williamson, the least injured of the three, whose age is 50, is bruised on the face and legs. He was able to walk to the police station in East 104th street, whence he was conveyed to his home at 67 West Seventy-sixth street.

Robert Williamson told a Sun reporter yesterday that they were all particularly sober. "I only had three beers and a few whiskies," he said. "or perhaps four or five beers and whiskies, and that could not affect me, or perhaps we had a few more, but we, none of us, had any liquor in us."

Drugged First In Spite of His Also Being

George C. Tryon, head of the Tryon United States Detective Bureau of 9 West Fourteenth street, appeared in the Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday morning as complainant against Frank Curtis, 35 years of age, of 355 West Thirtieth street. Tryon, who was in a partly dazed condition, charged the prisoner, who did not appear to be very sober, with drugging and

not appear to be very sober, with drugging and robbing him. Two witnesses of the alleged robbery, Louis Levy of 156 West Tenth street and John Neilley of 313 West 121st street, testified for Tryon.

Tryon, who is also a deputy sheriff, said he met Curtis on Sunday afternoon and had several drinks with him, where he could not remember. After the third drink he lost consciousness and knew nothing more. When he came to himself he found that he had lost a \$150 watch, a \$50 chain, and \$25.

About 4 o'clock that afternoon Levy and Neilley, who were sitting in Levy's front window, saw Curtis and another man take Tryon into a door way and search his clothing. As soon as they could they got a policeman from the Charles street station. Curtis was holding Tryon up when the policeman came, but the other man had gone, as had all of Tryon's valuables. Justice Voorhis held Curtis in \$500 for trial in the Court of General Sessions.

Lawyer Meyenberg Must Get His Foc. Justice Cullen of the Supreme Court in Brook lyn has decided that the Board of Supervisors must pay John B. Myenberg \$2,500, the amount of compensation fixed by Justice Gaynor for his of compensation fixed by Justice traying for his services in the suit to establish the validity of the county bonds, which was tried more than a year ago. Mr. Myenburg was counsel for the heard during the period covered by the litiga-tion and the contention was that he was not en-titled to any compensation outside of his sal-ary. Mr. C. De Witt who was special counsel for the Board in the matter, got a fee of \$15,000.

Damages Against the Sixth Avenue Read. In the Court of Common Pleas, Judge Pryor presiding, Mrs. Louis Dressner of 57 West Twelfth street got a wordict yesterday of \$5,000 damages against the Sixth Avenue Railroad Company for injuries received at the hands of a drunken woman whom the conductor of a Sixth avenue car allowed to abuse and assault the plaintiff aboard his car. The company set up in defence that it had leased the road, and honce was not limble.

for members having bicycles, and also to form a social headquarters for persons suffering from WITNESS ADMITS THAT HE CON-

> The defence in the divorce suit of Millionaire fanufacturer Francis J. Oakes against Lucila C. Oakes was begun yesterday in the Supreme Court in Brooklyn in the presence of as big an audience as could get admission to the room. With the exception of Mrs. Oakes and Miss May Durnagle, the youthful chaperon of the de-fendant, there were only two women spectators. Lawyer Henry M. Heymann, one of the co-re-spondents, and Assemblyman Stillman F. Kneeland, the Sunday School Superintendent, who has also received much unpleasant notoriety in the case, were, as usual, deeply interested audi-

tors of the proceedings.

John A. Millikeu, a designer and builder of machinery, was the first witness, and he testified that he would not believe his brother. Charles Milliken, under oath. The latter is one of the spies who testified against Mrs. Oakes. Under-taker and Coach Driver John Wallace testified that he was with Lawyer Heymann for two hours one night on which he had been represented by Mr. Oakes's witnesses as having been in Mrs. Oakes's apartments at the Graham House. He also swore that Mr. Oakes asked him to testify against his wife, remarking, " If you do you will never regret it or forget it in your life. Pretend you don't know me in

Several other persons were examined with a riew of throwing discredit on the testimony for the prosecution, and when they were disposed of Miss Mamie Durnagle glided softly from Mrs. Oaken's side and gracefully settled herself in the witness chair. She is a pretty, self-possessed young woman, of 21 and was tastefully, but not gaudily, attired. She wore a light veil during the two hours she was testifying.

She began by saying she lived with her father

and mother at 63 Court street and had been employed as a companion to Mrs. Oakes for a consideration since June 20. Mr. Kneeland, in whose Bible class she had been a member for the past four years, introduced her to Mrs. Oakes. She accompanied Mrs. Oakes from the Wellington Hotel in this city to Rockaway Beach, and then to the Graham House here, where they are at present living. She was constantly with Mrs. Oakes and said that she always conducted herself as an honest and virtuous woman. The witness described minutely the rooms they had occupied at the various stopping places. Miss Durnagle said that it would be impossible for a person stand ing on the fire escape at the Graham House to have witnessed the occurrences described by the spies employed by Mr. Oakes. Mr. Heymann, she said, was never present when Mr. or Mrs. Oakes changed their dresses. When Mr. Heymann or Mr. Kneeland visited Mrs. Oakes their enversation always referred to the troubles between her and her husband.

On cross-examination Miss Durnagle said that before becoming Mrs. Oakes s companion she had worked in the Adams chewing gum factory. She was to receive \$10 a week and her expenses while in Mrs. Oakes's employment. She denied that Mr. Kneeland had embraced She denied that Mr. Kneeland had embraced and kissed her when he met them at the depot on their arrival at Rockawav Reach. Her favorite drink was ginger ale, but she had also once in a while taken champagne. She had been out on the beach as late as 11½ and 12 o'clock. All the time she had known Mrs. Oakes no woman had called to see her. She understood that while the party was at Rockaway Mr. Kneeland was to pay the bills one week and Mr. Heymann the other. She didn't know the particulars, however, as she didn't bother herself about the financial arrangements.

didn't bother herself about the financial arrangements.

Q.-Was Horatio M. Adams, one of the proprietors of the chewing gum factory, one of your visitors at Rockaway Beach? A.-Yes. He called two or three times. Each time he remained at the hotel for the night.

Q.-Is it not a fact that your going out with Mr. Adams during your employment in the chewing gum factory caused trouble between him and his partner? A.-I don't know anything about that.

Q.-What time did you go out with Mr. Adams when he called on you at Hockaway Beach? A.-We went out at 5 P. M. and returned at 10.

Q.-Did you ever go out with Mr. Adams when he called the semployment? A.-Yes. I went out with him on business.

Q.-Please state the business?

The witness healtated for some time and finally said that she declined to answer.

Q.-Is your reason for declining that it would be discreditable to you to answer? A.-No.

"You must answer, then," Justice Brown said.

The witness again hesitated, bit her lips, and

said.

The witness again hesitated, bit her lips, and finally said she declined to answer.

Counsel did not question her further on this

point.

Miss Durnagle then said that she had received a letter on Aug. 8 from Mrs. Kneeland introduc-ing a Mr. Peter Lihon, with whom she was to talk about a proposed trip to the Catskills. She read the letter to Mrs. Cakes, and then, as she

talk about a proposed trip to the Catekills. She read the letter to Mrs. Oakes and then, as she thought, destroyed it. She was positive that the letter did not remain in her possession, but she thought she would remember all that it contained if it were recalled to her attention.

Here Lawyer Patterson produced an alleged copy of the missing letter, and read it out clause by clause, asking Miss Durnagle at the close of each paragraph if it was the same as the original. She replied in the affirmative to each inquiry except as to its opening, and all the clauses which indidated some close relations between her and Mr. Kneeland. This is the letter as read off by Mr. Patterson:

"State of New York, Assembly to "Chamber, Albany, Aug. 7, 1894.;"
"My Dhar Chuck; This introduces my friend Lilhou, of whom I spoke. He will speak to you about the Catskills. I have arranged, if you and Mrs. Oakes would like to go up for a week, you shall be his guests. There are no expenses except travelling. I have arranged this to cover H—also. See him to-night and see if you can arrange for a week to commence next Saturday. I will try and run up a day or two at the end and return with you. In the mean time I can trust you with him, though, from my description he is wild to see you. Remember, however, that you belong (excepting, of course, Tutti Frutti and the actor) to Yours truly.

"P. S.—You need not be afraid to invite Mr.

from my description he is wild to see you. Remember, however, that you belong (excepting of course, Tutti Frutti and the actor) to Yours truly.

"P. S.—You need not be afraid to invite Mr. L. up to the room and to introduce him to Mrs. O. Thine again,

Miss Durnagle was positive that t heletter did not begin "My dear Chuck." and that it did not contain what follows "In the mean time." After notifying Mr. Lihou that they could not take the trip to the Catskils, she accepted his invitation to accompany him to the Madison Square Roof Garden. They occupied a private box and she joined Mr. Lihou in aglass of champagne. They returned from the Garden at 11:30 o'clock. Although she didn't think it improper to go out with a married man whom she had seen for the first time and drink wine with him, it might not, she admitted, be just the proper thing to do. Her parents, she knew, wouldn't like it. In closing her testimony Miss Durnagle said that both she and Mrs. Oakes were fully aware that they were being watched by emissaries of Mr. Oakes.

Assemblyman Kneeland was then examined, but was soon withdrawn to give place to Peter Lilhou, the stout little man from the Catskills, who drank wine with Miss Durnagle. His testimony was one of the surprises of the case. He swore that he had met Mr. Oakes privately, and had been employed by him as a say on his wife. He was to receive \$1,000 for his services as such. It was in the prosecution of his detective work that he got a letter of introduction from Mr. Kneeland to Miss Durnagle of the, Hible class in the First Reformed Church, and that Miss Durnagle was one of his pupils and had frequently called at his house. He had acted as Mr. Oakes in the prosecution of his detective work that he got a letter of introduction from Mr. Kneeland to Miss Durnagle on his release from the asylum, and it was at his suggestion that Miss Durnagle was one of his pupils and had frequently called at his house. He had acted as Mr. Oakes in any one of his pupils and had frequently called at his house. H

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Sa E. F. Matthews, Olsan, Falermo.
Sa Alesta, Vallet, Marseilles,
Bellemeide, Maningo, Baltimore,
In Rio Grande, Ingratow, Fernandina.
Sa Hasso, Gallet, New Orleans.
Sa Hoanoke, Boaz, Norfolk.
Sa Fuffel, Thieshore-Good.
Sa City of San Antonia, Bragg, Portland,
Sa Ansterdam, Folger, Botterdam,
Sa Ocean, Cassens, Amsterdam, Portland,
Kanickertocker, Halsey, New Orleans,
Lizzia Handerson, Willets, Philadelphia,
ip L. Schepp, Kendall, Hong Kong,
ip Governor Soodwin, Oakes, Shanghal,
rk H. Webster, Pray, Buenos Ayres,
ix Heinrich, Henne, Singapore,
ix Stammore, Nickeia, Iquique,
(For inter arrivals see First Pare)

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Is Manhauset, from New York, at Havre,
Is Wells City, from New York, at Histol.
Is La Bretagne, from New York, at Havre,
Is Fanana, from New York, at Pauliac.
Is Bovic, from New York, at Liverpool.
Is Seminole, from New York, at Liverpool.

Se City of Dundee, from New York for Aden, passe

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MARRIED.

POTTER-PIXLEY, On Friday, Sept. 14, at 29 West 61st st., by the Rev. George H. Houghton, D. D., Julian Potter to Alice Berenice, daughter of

DIED.

ACK FRMAN, -- At Paramus, N. J., on Sunday, Dec. 9, 1894, Elizabeth, beloved wife of Peter Acker Funeral services will be held at the Paramus Church Paramus, N. J., on Tuesday, Dec. 11, 1894, at 2:39 P. M., on the arrival of the 1 P. M. Eric train from

Jersey City. Carriages will be in waiting for reistives and friends. tives and friends.

k RNOLB, -On Monday afternoon, Dec. 10, at his late residence, 17 West 18th st., Benjamin Greene Arnold, in the add year of his age. Notice of funeral hereafter.

B. Rossom, widow of Joseph B. Blossom, and daughter of the late Henry Schenck. Funeral services at her late residence, the Fougera,

194 Clinton street, on Wednesday, at 4 P. M. In-terment at Plankill, N. Y.

"UMMINGS —At the residence of his daughter, Mrs. E. Wall; s. 65 East 135d st., John Cummings aged 51 years.
Funeral from the Church of St. Catharine of Genoa.

at 9 o'clock A. M. Wednesday, FLEMING.-Norice.-To the Hembers of Stereotypers' Union No. 1: At his late residence, 201 Huli st., Brooklyn, Michael J. Fleming, son of Patrick and the late Mary Fleming, aged 35 years. Funeral from the residence on Wednesday, Dec. 12, 1808, at 9 a. M. WILLIAM J. DENNEEN, Pros. JOHN 65. DERFILINGEL, Sec'y. KENT.—On Sunday, Dec. 9, 1804, after a long ill-

ness, ann Kent, widow of Charles Kent. Funeral services at her late residence. 3 East 131st st., on Tuesday evening at Sovicek. Interment at convenience of family. KIRBY,-On Sunday Dec. S. 1884, Susan L., be

loved wife of the late Pavid Kirby.

Puneral from late residence, 4 East 118th st., on
Tuesday, Dec. 11, at 2 M. Tuesday, Dec. 11, at 72 M.

MOFFETT.—Entered into rest on Sunday, Dec. 0,
at her residence, 100 West 71st at., Margaret,
widow of Thomas F. Moffett.

Funeral services at Transfiguration Chapel. West 69th st., rear the Boulevard, on Weilnesday morning at 10 o'clock. It is kindly requested that no

ers he sept. McENTRE, -On Honday, Dec. 10, at his residence. 672 16th av., Bernard McEntee, the beloved hus band of the late Mary McEntee.

ice of funeral hereafter. TAYLOR, At his late residence, 10 West 86th st. Sunday, Dec. 9, Alfred Taylor, aged 46 years. Services to be held at Calvary Baptist Church, 57th at., near 6th av., Wednesday, Dec. 12, at 10 a. M. Interment private.

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